

# 3 J.N. 105018

Danauworth  
12 Pmli 1871  
9. Mor.

My dear Providence!

As I forgot to, margin,  
my yesterday's scribbling  
I must beg your pardon  
today.

But properly it is only  
a very good pretext for  
writing again, whenever  
any one is necessary for  
a laconical and fugitive  
and hurried correspondent  
as I am.

The weather has not changed  
since last evening, only it  
is more horrible, cold and  
stormy, alas! no bathing!  
and consequently I am not  
at all well. But who can be  
well in such a climate?

John is very glad to see me  
and hopes to regain his wife  
by our interference. I don't  
believe that he can succeed.

I'll now continue my wandering  
for Lindau, from whence you  
shall have the newest news.  
I embrace thee and freely  
remains, yours





Lindau 12/17/71

10 Evening

Arrived just now in this town  
(called the "german Venice")  
on the Bodensee (called  
"the german sea") I must  
send you an other Good bye  
before I go on board  
tomorrow morning.

I am a little gloomy in  
consequence of the bad weather  
continuing a while and must  
more of my longing for  
sweet home's inhabitants.

I love my pantsaloan  
as a real and must  
now inquire after a re-  
prising



artist, I had very enjoying  
company, I succeeded to  
renounce to the whole pro-  
ject and will regain my  
countenance only by re-  
membering your resoluteness.  
L'air au pen,

Here is five people on the  
table de hôte, I fly on  
shore the sea in the sphere  
of illuse, Nature and "Melanie"  
Colical thoughts. (Mention  
secretée) I hope Fredy our good  
boy is obedient, diligent and  
waterproofing and helping  
you to remember me  
Thine again.

the "hailless fantasia"  
Lenny (Claude sky)